

# Guster, Window

A gaping wound tells the story of it all  
A man lost only to find  
What was left of his mind?  
With no hope of a scar at all  
You say, Go slow  
But somethings right behind me  
I can run away for only so long  
It will not stop  
I will come down  
Oh no  
Let me find my way  
Ill take you to the edge  
Go across that window  
And Ill carry you there  
Oh when nothing goes right  
Oh when days dont come tonight  
Oh when all I see is the error of my own enemy  
A man alone and cut and torn for it  
His whole life friend after friend  
Theyre all a flash in the pan  
With no hope of rejoice at all  
Let me find my way  
(Dont be scared of what you might be thinking)  
Ill take you to the edge  
Go across that window  
And Ill carry you....